

The Illustrated War News.



Photo Illus. Bureau.

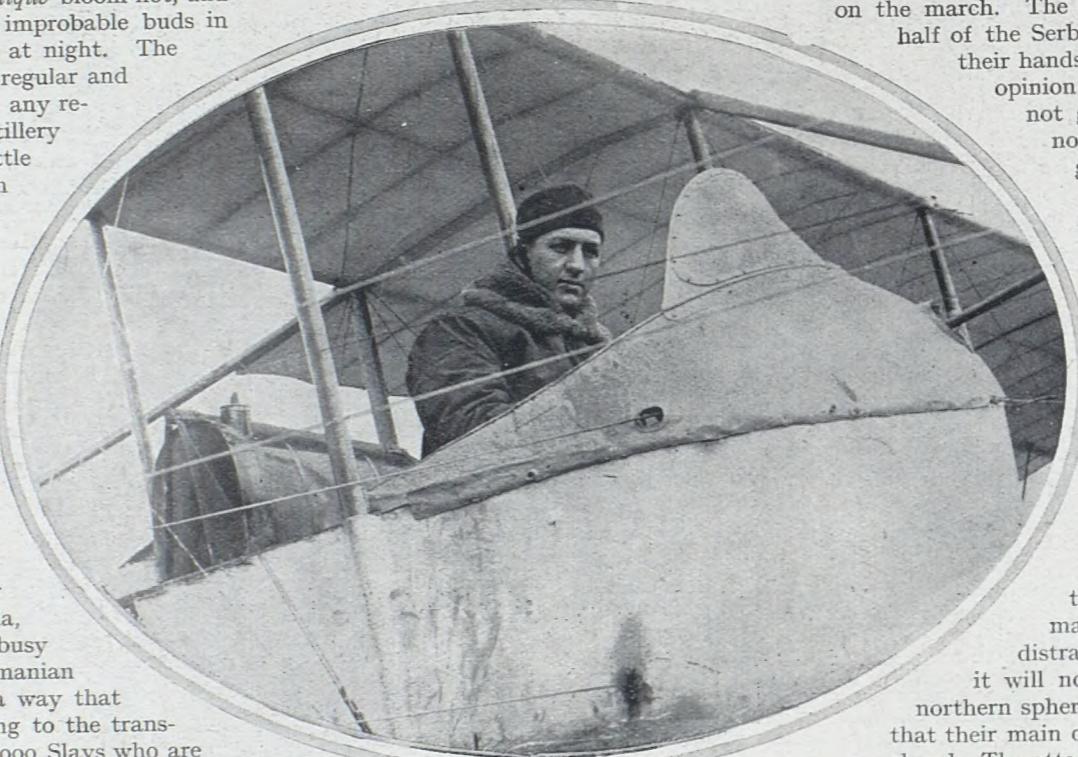
ON THE BRITISH LINE OF MARCH TOWARDS SERBIA: RED CROSS WAGONS ON THEIR WAY TO THE FRONT.

REGIMENT.
soldier in the field
Pioneer Battalions
Hornsey, and they
photos. by S. and G.]

THE GREAT WAR.

TO be writing war notes at the present moment is to be suffering the baffled hopes and experiencing the lost illusions proper to chasing mercury with the unaided hand. The war news being mainly Balkan, is also mainly rumour. Thrace is undoubtedly the place where the authenticated and the *communiqué* bloom not, and where the wild thyme of the improbable buds in the morning do die by denial at night. The Serbs are too harried to send regular and balanced reports, or, indeed, any reports; the French speak of artillery actions on the Vardar and little else, and the official British speak not at all. We have, then, to depend rather more than we like on Athens, and the war note of Athens is imagination. Greece, this week, has concerned itself almost entirely with the fall of Monastir and the denial of the fall of Monastir; and it has done its task so thoroughly that Monastir has fallen on every day of the seven, and the fall has been denied as many times. Another favourite of Greece is Russia, and Russia has been kept busy skipping across the Roumanian border and back again in a way that must be thoroughly exhausting to the transport staff controlling the 250,000 Slavs who are said to be gathered ready. The result is exciting enough, but it is abortive, save that it confirms one's opinion in regard to news. That opinion is to consider all news no news unless it is contained in a *communiqué*—and even then to be sceptical.

Frowning on rumour, then, with all that unbending enmity with which the Censorship



AWARDED THE CROIX DE GUERRE WITH PALM:
GEORGES CARPENTIER, THE GREAT BOXER.

The award of the Croix de Guerre with palm for gallantry to Georges Carpentier, the great French boxer, will be heartily acclaimed by his many friends in this country. He has been serving with an air-squadron, and won the Cross for fighting two Aviatiks at once and defeating both. He has repeatedly distinguished himself by his sangfroid and energy, "never returning without having executed his mission, often with his machine riddled with bullets and splinters."—[Photo. by C.N.]

frowns on illuminating fact, the most definite thing that can be said of the situation in the Near East is that it has proceeded on lines of inevitability. The invaders, having once attained the easier country of the Kossovo, have hastened their advance in an expected manner. The Serbian Army, exhausted by continuous fighting, and undoubtedly cut off from adequate munition and food supplies by the difficult country, has fallen back to Albania, losing heavily in prisoners on the march. The Germans now state that quite half of the Serbian effectives have fallen into their hands, and they indicate that their opinion of the moiety remaining is not great. The Serbs themselves no doubt took the pains of gathering in all the likely men in their march, and, after the manner of the Belgians, they have brought away enough to form a respectable army. This will give trouble when occasion arises. That this occasion may come is indicated by Italy's official promise to aid Serbia as far as lies in their power, and with this Italian aid focussed on Scutari, whence the Serb Government has already retired, an excellent fighting force may be formed, which is likely to distract the invaders' forces, even if it will not reconquer Serbia. In this northern sphere the Germans have declared that their main operations in the Balkans have closed. The attack on Montenegro must, therefore, be looked upon as a supplementary operation, if regarded in an All-Highest light. It is certainly in progress. Movement is already going forward across the north-west border, and the Montenegrins themselves report their retirement in the regions of Priboj and Plevlie, the better to defend their front. Montenegro

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MADE BY OUR SAPPERS IN MESOPOTAMIA: A ROAD WITH CORRUGATED-IRON SIDES—PART OF MANY MILES.

On December 4 the India Office announced that General Townshend, who occupied the battlefield of Ctesiphon, near Bagdad, until he had removed his wounded and 1600 prisoners, had withdrawn in view of losses and the arrival of Turkish reinforcements. The retirement was carried out in perfect order; and by the latest reports General Townshend was within a few miles of Kut-el-Amara. The difficulties

of the Mesopotamian Expedition may be judged by our photograph. The sender writes: "Miles and miles of these roads have been made by the sappers over land which is flooded for two or three months in the early part of the year. Stakes are driven in; corrugated iron is placed to form sides; and strong wire is stretched across between the stakes to prevent them splaying out owing to the weight of earth."

has proved a redoubtable opponent to invaders before, and may present no easy task of conquest now. The principal movements of the Bulgarians appear to have been their extraordinary diffidence before Monastir, and their advance to Prizrend. This latter movement practically completes the effacement of Serbia, and all that remains free of the country is the triangle of ground held by the Franco-British between the Vardar and the Tcherna, and the strip held by the Serbs on the border between Monastir and Greece. In this march on Prizrend the Bulgars claim to have captured close on 17,000 Serbs and all the available artillery, the defenders retreating with their mountain guns only. The situation at Monastir is, as far as fact goes, yet undecided, but the enemy are seemingly in good enough positions to take it at their will, and the report that they, in the persons of an Austro-German force, have entered it and flown an Austrian flag over it for all the world to see, is not an event of which to be incredulous. As far as the Franco-British positions go, there could not in the circumstances be any great movement. The pressure to the west of the triangle has, very naturally, led the commander to retire his troops to the left bank of the Tcherna, and meanwhile they watch progress while their guns keep the enemy at arms' length. Events have not made their position at all admirable, and on so confined a front, with the small numbers they can get on to that front, and with a system of supply not really adequate for large movements, it is not likely that they will show grave signs of offensive. With a powerful diversion to

aid them elsewhere, their effectiveness might be usefully employed; but until that diversion arrives, they will probably remain quiescent. Rumour, indeed, plays with the thought of Russia moving on to Bulgaria from the north, where the advent of the Slav would be the happiest of events, especially if Italy moved inward from the Adriatic, as we advanced upward from Salonika. Until the actual moment of Russia's participation, however, our hopes are not safely grounded. Even the news that Rumania has seized all foreign shipping anchored in her ports in the interest of national defence elucidates the situation little. Rumania, like Greece, is on the side giving the greater immunity and certainty; and Rumania, like Greece, has yet to decide by ultimatum which side she considers that is.

Russia is undergoing a period of conservation which should have, in time, very quickening effects. She is putting forward a certain amount of energy along her front, but it is palpable that, as yet, this energy is but a particle of her force. She has been strengthened to a sense of security in munitions and guns, and she is gathering her forces in enormous quantities, to back the guns and shells. The gathering of 250,000 troops on the Rumanian border is probably a fact; but this big army is only a section of the force she has in readiness. Russia has learnt much in her bitterness, and her lessons have been of profit. Almost better

than any nation she is in a position to construct her future plans from the teaching of the past. She has an almost unlimited reservoir of men; she can obtain what she needs in artillery and shells. She has made mistakes,

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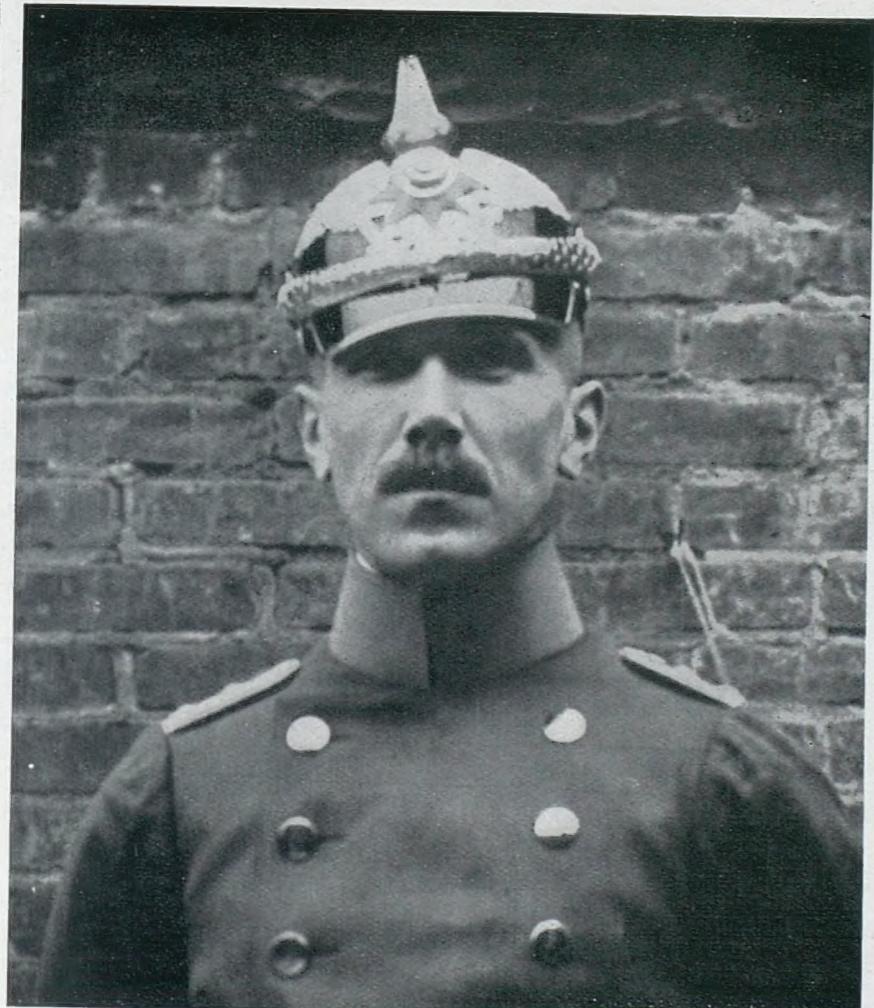


THE REPORTED MOVE OF A RUSSIAN ARMY TO THE RUMANIAN FRONTIER: THE LOWER DANUBE AND DOBRUJA DISTRICT INTERVENING BETWEEN THE FRONTIERS OF RUSSIA AND BULGARIA.

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NO LONGER ACCEPTABLE TO THE UNITED STATES: CAPTAIN VON PAPEN.

Mr. Lansing, the United States Secretary of State, informed the German Ambassador at New York last week: "On account of what this Government considers improper activities in military and naval matters this Government has requested the immediate recall of Captain Boy-Ed, the German Naval Attaché, and Captain von Papen, the German Military Attaché, as they are no longer acceptable to this Government."

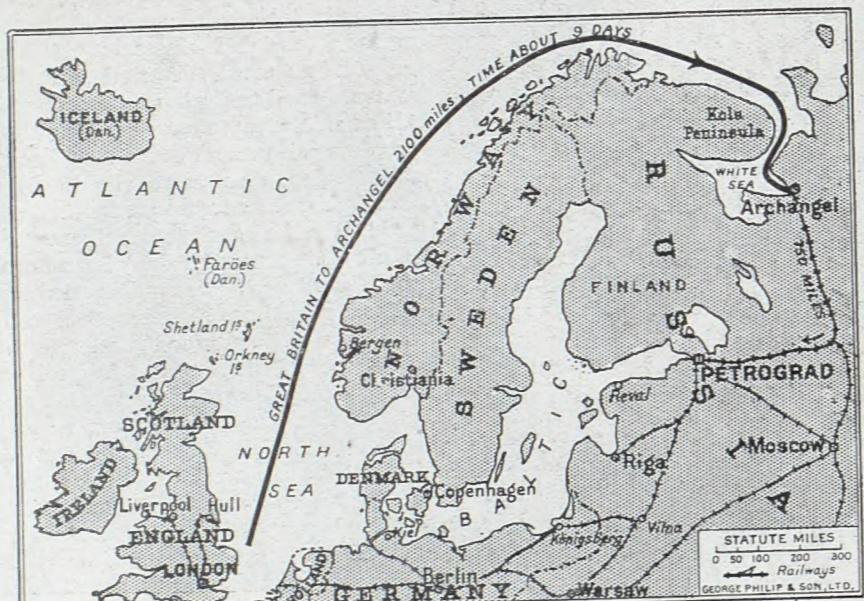


NO LONGER ACCEPTABLE TO THE UNITED STATES: CAPTAIN BOY-ED.

Captain Boy-Ed, it is alleged, organised the many breaches of American neutrality of which so much has been said, and is believed to have arranged the Hamburg-Amerika affair. He became Naval Attaché at Washington in 1912, and before that was Chief of the Intelligence Division, German Admiralty. Captain von Papen seems to have been Boy-Ed's chief aide.—[Topical and Illus. Bureau.]

and she knows this, and it is unlikely that she will make them again. The next big Russian movement will not repeat those mistakes, and it will be as powerful as Russia and her millions can make it. Germany has reason to look forward to that development with the most real anxiety.

The Germans, indeed, must be experiencing the dawn of anxiety at this moment. With the advance on Riga and Dvinsk fairly muffled by the Russians, they have little else to do but to erect a barrier of the greatest possible strength in preparation for a bitter winter, when mud and snow will be their enemies as much as the Slav armies—and enemies, too, which are capable of menacing the long communications. The fact that the Germans are digging themselves in is made apparent by the growing tenuity of news from the Eastern front. Still, winter is holding the Russians also. The advance on the Courland coast seems to have slowed



HOW GREAT BRITAIN KEEPS IN DIRECT TOUCH WITH HER ALLY IN EASTERN EUROPE :
THE SEA-ROUTE BETWEEN ENGLAND AND RUSSIA, SHOWING DISTANCES AND AVERAGE
TIME TAKEN IN THE PASSAGE.

up, though an unofficial telegram speaks of a Russian gain on a twelve-mile front on the road to Tukkum, a gain excellent—because it browbeats the German hold on Mitau yet further—if it is true. Lower down before

Dvinsk, there has been a success good and official enough. In the region of Illukst a German offensive was broken near the village of Kazimiriski, and the attacking troops driven back into the fire of their own artillery. Taking advantage of this, the Russians countered, drove the Germans back from the farm of Kazimiriski and the woods behind it, captured portions of the village, and were able to reach and hold on to the eastern suburb of Illukst itself. Here a stiff fight of infantry and artillery followed, during which the Russians apparently held their advantages. The gain is yet another of the reasons which will prevent the Germans using the Dvina line as a winter home. On the Styri there has been a considerable amount of fighting, but not of profound character. The enemy has been forced back in fights at Kozlinitchi and Khriosk, and was also driven off, after a fluctuating battle, when he attempted to reach the railway at Old Podtcherevtchi, south-west of Rafalovka, on the left of the Styri. Meanwhile, in the Pinsk region there has been, not perhaps a battle, but a very brilliant little personal raid by a small Slav force. Using their peculiar knowledge of the locality, the Russians were able to get right into the headquarters of the 82nd German Division near Nevel. Here they annihilated the guard and carried off a number of officers, including the Commander of the Division and another General Officer. It must be noted, while considering our Ally in the East, that his reports tell of fairly definite

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A FAMOUS CAMBRIDGE OAR KILLED : LIEUT. C. R.
LE BLANC-SMITH.

Lieut. C. Ralph Le Blanc-Smith, 8th (Service) Batt. Rifle Brigade, killed on November 27, was one of our leading oarsmen. He rowed for Cambridge in 1910, 1911 and 1912, and was President of the C.U.B.C. for 1912-13. He joined the mine-sweepers on the outbreak of war, but transferred to the Rifle Brigade with a commission. He had recently been recommended for his captaincy.—[Photo. by Topical.]



THE AUSTRIAN AIR-RAID ON VERONA: DEATH AND

DESTRUCTION BY BOMB IN THE PIAZZA DELLE ERBE.

It was at the picturesque heart of the ancient and beautiful city of Verona that the Austrian aviators hurled their bombs, and our photograph, taken immediately after the event, shows some of the victims, reverently covered, lying where they fell, under the walls of a cinema exhibition. It was after Mass on a Sunday morning that the raid was made, and, as the Piazza delle Erbe is at that hour a favourite

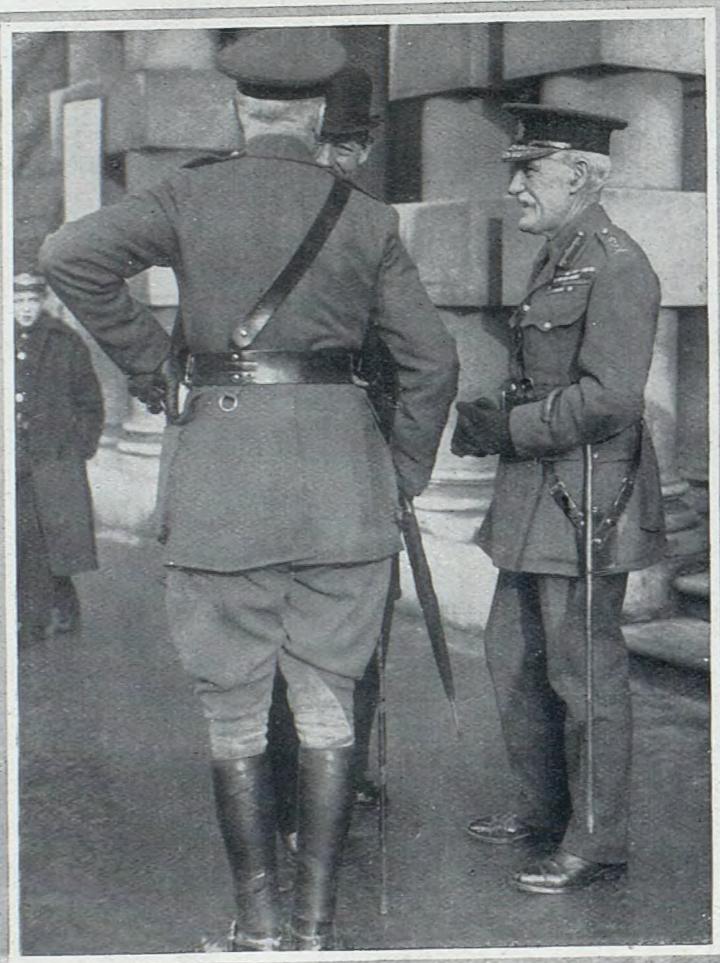
gathering-place of friends to gossip over the news of the day, it is remarkable that the casualties were so few. The Piazza is most picturesque when the rows of white umbrellas and the chattering buyers and sellers of fruit and flowers and a medley of minor wares are there. The beautiful Palazzo del Consiglio and the Palazzo della Prefettura, adjacent to the Piazza, fortunately escaped.—[Photo. G. Brocherel.]

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activity in the Caucasus, where creeping advances are being made. There is also much unauthenticated suggestion that Russia has begun to move on Bulgaria along a route vaguely designated as "the Danube." The Central Powers are said to have diverted troops to meet this advance. Let us hope and await the word of authority.

In the West there has been a great deal of gunnery work, some slight attacks of small importance, and a very pronounced activity in the aerial arms of both sides. Some of the infantry fighting took place in Belgium, at Lombaertzyde, between Ypres and the sea, where fresh activity has been apparent latterly. The Germans were able to take a small post here in a surprise rush, and to report the event as a gain. What they did not report was the recapture of the post by the French the following morning. In aerial work the British have been doing well; they have driven off enemy aviators, and have bombed several points of vantage, the aerodrome at Gits and a munition factory at La Chapelette among them. There has been some air encountering on the coast also, a German plane being chased and forced into the sea near Westende. A torpedo-boat and some launches were put out by the Germans, and the sea-planes and artillery opened fire on these, sinking one. But the most striking piece of work in the air was that of a British aviator, Flight Sub-Lieutenant Viney, R.N.A.S., who dropped a bomb on a German submarine before Middelkerke. The submarine was seen to break in half and sink. While the Italian fighting about Gorizia has lost, for the moment, its episodic character, it goes on none



IN LONDON ON SHORT LEAVE: GENERAL SIR HORACE SMITH-DORRIEN.

General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien, who has been in London for a short spell of leave, commands one of the British Army Corps groups in Flanders. The matchless nerve and readiness of resource he displayed during the retreat from Mons is one of the undying memories of the British Army, as testified to by Sir John French at the time. Sir Horace has since added to his laurels as a leader in action.—[Photo, by Alfieri.]

the less bitterly. The Italians have made gradual advances, notably towards the village of San Martino, and are probably engaged in getting their artillery over their gains to prepare for further attacks. The Austrians, perhaps with reinforcements, have been counter-attacking on Monte Nero and in the San Michele zone, all the assaults being of desperate nature, and all of them costly and fruitless. The peril of Gorizia remains desperate.

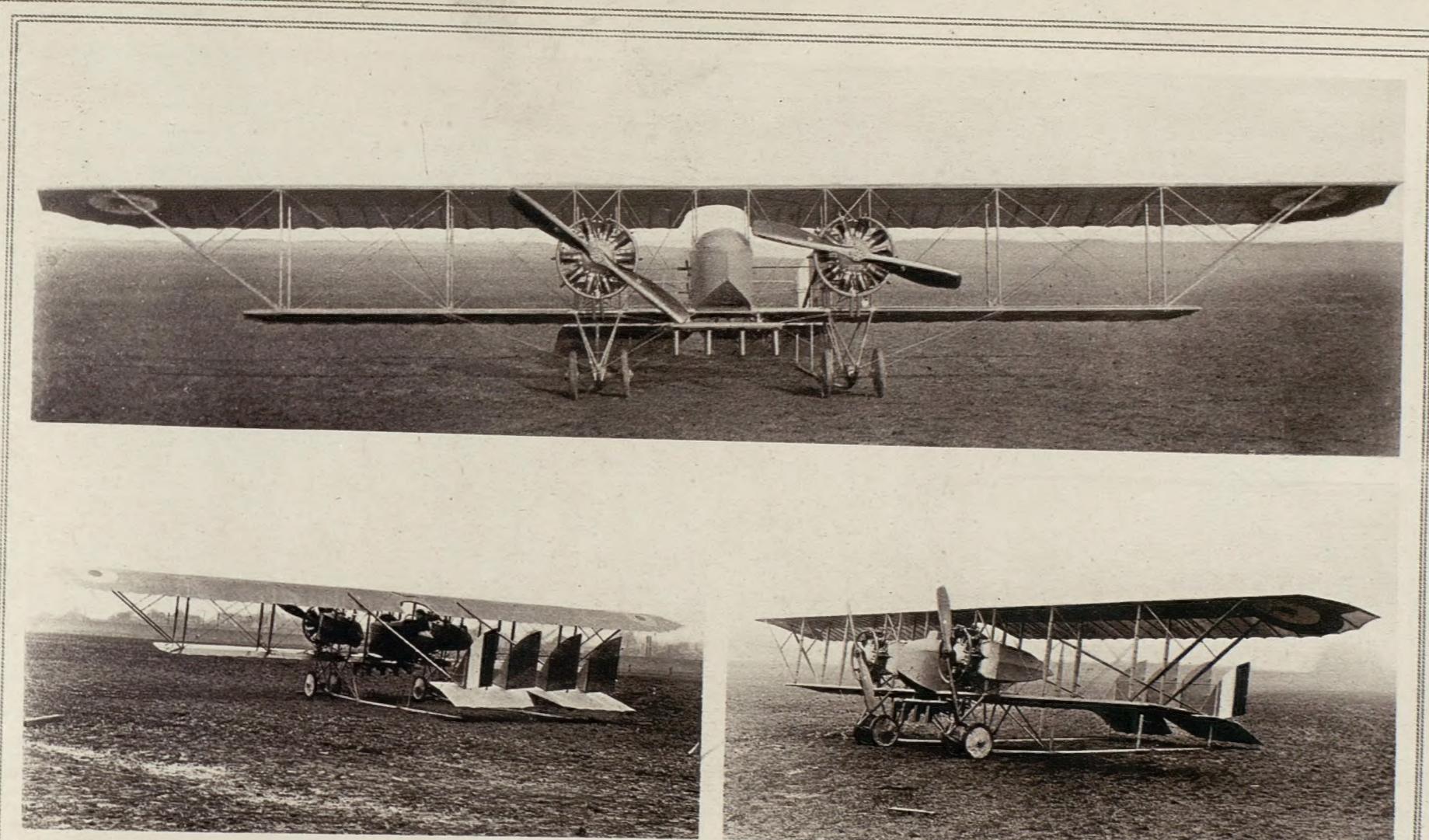
The excellent news we learnt from Mesopotamia last week has been somewhat tempered this by the report of the British retirement before Bagdad. This appears to have been in order, for in the face of heavy losses—4567 all told—and big Turkish reinforcements, General Townshend probably had no choice but to retire. This was done in the face of heavy rearguard actions; and, with the loss of 150 men and two river-boats, the British fell back on Kut-el-Amara, a point about ninety-seven miles below Bagdad. The check is bitter after the excellence and brilliance of the advance, but there can be no doubt that the Turks, fearful of the safety of Bagdad, have piled up troops to check us, and that, for the moment, our men have to contend with forces likely to be overpowering. The Turkish suggestion that their victory was overwhelming is counteracted by their own reports of the booty taken. Upon examination, what is meant to appear of great magnificence is of extremely small importance. It is just the débris left behind by a steady retirement. Sir John Nixon has merely met his first check; he should be in no way nonplussed.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.
LONDON: DEC. 6. 1915.

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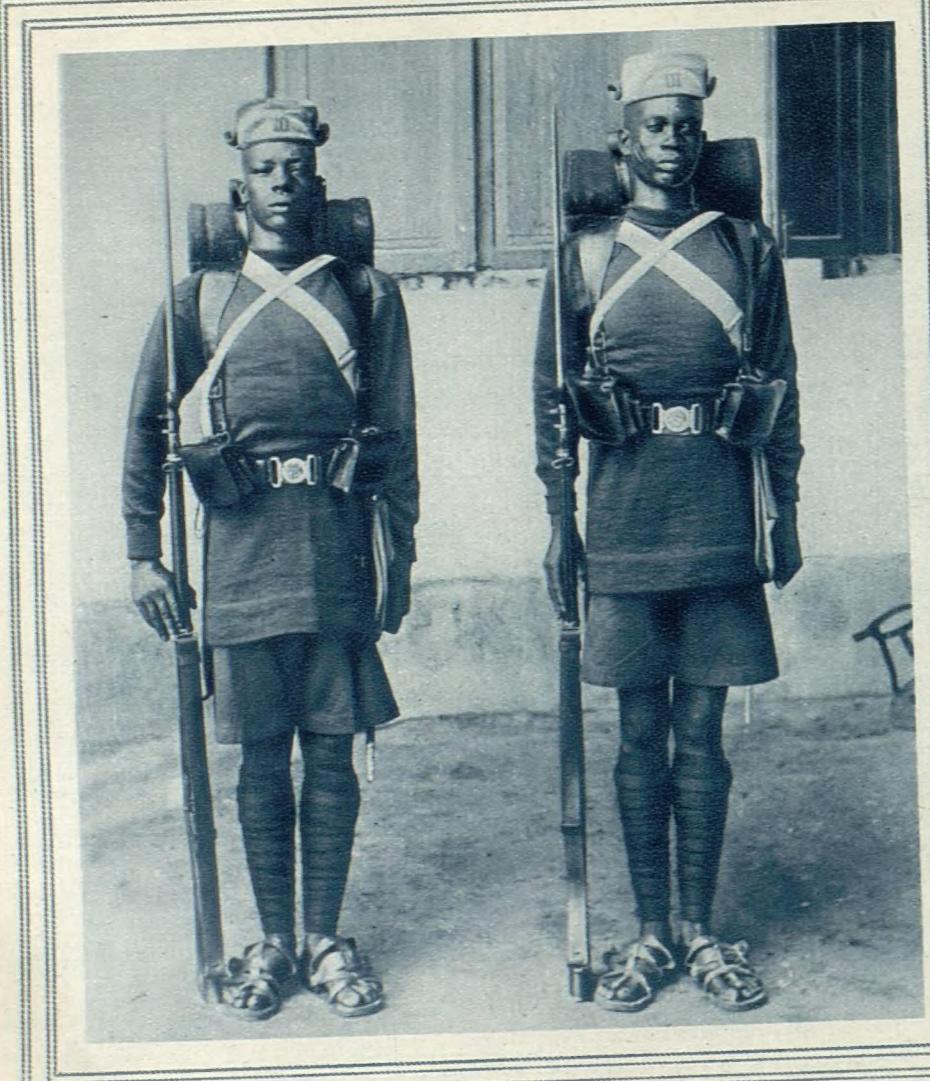
LAS NEWTON.



WITH TWO ENGINES AND FOUR RUDDERS: A NEW BRITISH BATTLEPLANE—PROOF OF OUR GROWING STRENGTH IN THE AIR.

Immense improvements are being made in the construction of British aircraft. The photographs show a new biplane which has undergone successful tests at Hendon. It has two engines and two propellers, can climb very rapidly, and attains high speed. It may be recalled that Mr. Balfour said recently in the House of Commons: "So far as the Admiralty is concerned, there is an earnest desire to improve

in every way the construction of airplanes. They are improving in strength, speed, and engine-power. . . . I am confident that the Army are pursuing the same course in generous rivalry with the Navy. The two Departments interchange ideas, and I believe that, as the war progresses, it will be found that we have not fallen behind those against whom we are matched."—[C. P. and Birkett.]



FIGHTING GALLANTLY IN GERMAN EAST AFRICA; THE KING'S AFRICAN RIFLES IN SERVICE KIT—A FRONT VIEW, AND A BACK.

The King's African Rifles are recruited locally in tropical Africa from the fighting races of Central Africa and the Soudan. Normally, they garrison British East Africa, Nyassaland, and Uganda, forming several battalions, officered by captains and subalterns of the Regular Army, seconded for special service. The "K.A.R." are taking an active part in the East African campaign. The men we see here belong

to the 3rd (or East Africa) Battalion. The left-hand illustration shows the uniform, the service fez-cap, jersey, and "shorts." In the right-hand illustration, the rolled-up neck-cover attached to the cap is seen, with the folded sleeping-blanket on the overcoat, and at the right the long native knife used for everything, from slicing rations to clearing the bush in action.—[Photos. by Illustrations Bureau.]





DOING DUTY FOR THE KING DURING HIS MAJESTY'S CONVALESCENCE: THE QUEEN (AND PRINCESS MARY) INSPECTING TROOPS.

Queen Mary, who from the outbreak of the war has been indefatigable in doing all in her power to work for and encourage any movement which tends to the heartening of the Army and its final triumph, as well as to alleviate the sufferings of the wounded, has also, since the regretted accident which has made it impossible for the King to take, for the moment, an active part in such matters, represented

his Majesty on several occasions. Our photograph shows the Queen when she inspected troops within the past few days; and her Majesty's smile, and the cheerful bearing of the officers, are of the happiest omens. The Queen was accompanied by Princess Mary, who is also unwearied in her efforts for the various beneficent forms of war work in which she has interested herself.—[Photo, by Central Press.]

HOW IT WORKS: XLVII.—MAKING BARBED-WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS.

BARBED WIRE is serving a purpose in the war perhaps only second in importance to munitions properly so called—shells and bullets. It supplies, in fact, the materials of which are constructed the first of the lines of defence everywhere, utilised, as it is, to form the outer barrier-network in front of fortifications of every kind, alike for entrenched positions in field operations, and for guarding, as an obstacle, the exterior lines of permanently constructed works such as fortresses. Thousands on thousands of yards of it—miles and miles, indeed—are spread out all over the fighting areas: in Belgium, in France, on the Russian-Polish frontier, in Gallipoli and Mesopotamia; and the breaking of gaps through it, or its clearing away in action, is an essential preliminary that the artillery has invariably to perform before attacks are possible. Barbed wire is said to have been invented by a veteran of the American War of Secession, a Colonel Elbridge, who is said to have begun by experimenting with his wife's hair-pins. He used up so many that the lady one day took him to task for this waste. "Do not shout," he answered; "these hair-pins will bring us a fortune"—and indeed, after many rebuffs, his invention gained widespread favour among the farmers in the United States for fencing. When the Steel Trust was formed, the late Pierpont Morgan bought up Colonel Elbridge's works and patents for a sum which is said to have been, roughly, two millions sterling. In war, barbed wire was first used by the Boers in the Transvaal;

and later, in Manchuria, both Russians and Japanese made ample use of it, as, in the Balkan wars, the Turks and the Bulgarians did. Now all over Europe its use is, of course, universal. The wire-drawing works in the first place supply the wire to the barbed-wire factories in rolls or coils, and the manufacturers use it as received in the preliminary work of the winding-machine. The spools, carrying alternating carriages over each, furnish one of the wires for the manufacture of the main strands. The second wire requires a machine which turns the wire out in the shape of spiral springs with superimposed turns. These spring-shaped spirals are made from wire in coils or previously spooled. The carriage serves to regulate the feed of the wire as it winds on a rod, the size of these spirals varying according to the "looms" for "spinning" the wire.

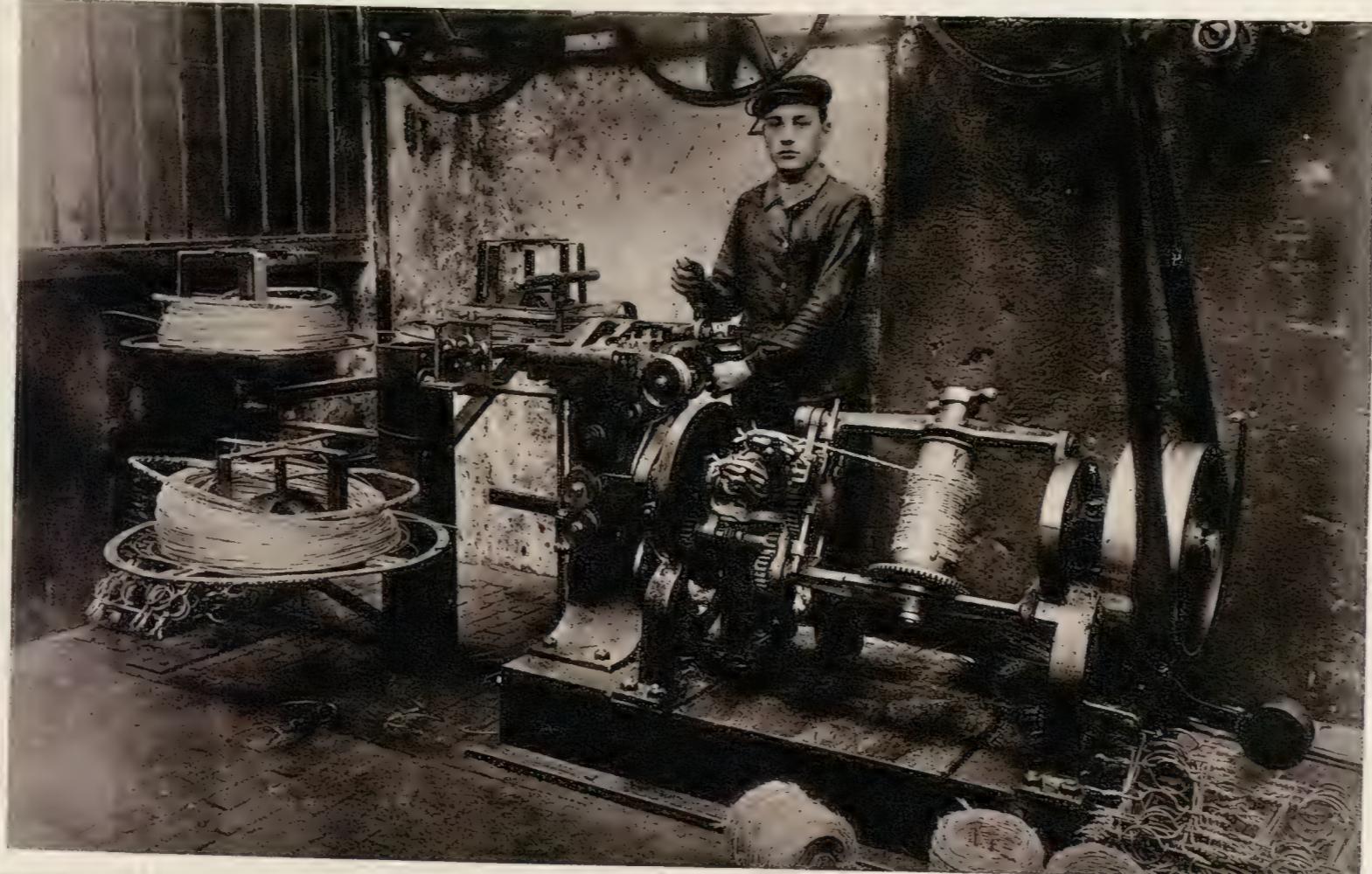
Three-twist barbed wire, the form of barbed wire used in the war, is made by means of a very ingenious machine the object of which is to plait three galvanised wires. Two of these form the body of the wire; the third serves to form the barbs. In the course of the plaiting operation, these barbs are automatically wound on one of the wires which is joined up to the second through the agency of rollers. The twist is then effected, and the barbed wire, as each length becomes terminated, is

wound off on to a frame which facilitates its subsequent unwinding. The illustrations opposite show a machine in one of the factory workshops. As the mechanism works, a small knife automatically determines the place of each of the barbs of one of the wires of the twisted strand.

[Continued opposite.]



THE MANUFACTURE OF BARBED WIRE: WINDING THE WIRE-DRAWN COILS, AS RECEIVED, ON SPOOLS.



Continued.

HOW IT WORKS: XLVII.—THE MANUFACTURE OF BARBED WIRE—THE MACHINE FOR FIXING ON THE BARBS AT ITS WORK.

An eccentric at the same time feeds the barbed wire on a kind of finger, making it go through a double coil, after which it cuts the barb aslant to form the sharp point: During the continuous movement of the twist, the wire carrying the barb advances five to eleven centimetres, in the case of close-set or ordinary barbs by the aid of a cam, and the following barb is only wound on the same wire when it

has traversed the mechanically adjusted distance of pitch or separation. Barbed wire costs about seven and sixpence per hundred yards. As every bombardment or clearing away of barbed-wire defences at one place means replacement by fresh entanglements further back, the expenditure on this one item must mean an appreciable sum in the outlay of the various belligerents.—[Photos. by Boyer.]

Little Lives of Great Men.

XLVII.—GENERAL DIMITRIEFF.

FORTY-SIX years ago there was born in the Balkan village of Gradetz, near Kotel, Bulgaria, a boy who was to make a name in Europe as the hero of Kirk-Kilisse. Radko Dimitrieff, who came to European fame in the autumn and winter of 1912, was trained for the army, and in 1879, at the age of twenty, he entered the Eastern Roumelian Militia as a Lieutenant. In the following year he was sent to Russia to pursue his military studies, and stayed there until 1884, when he returned home. Just a year later the revolution broke out and gave him his earliest opportunity of active soldiering. He took part in the battles of Dragoman, Tzaribrod, and Pirot, and was decorated with the Order of Bravery by Prince Alexander. In the revolutionary outbreak, Dimitrieff, who now held the post of Chief of Staff in the Eastern Army Corps, bore an active hand in the capture and expulsion of the Battenberger from Bulgaria. Forced to flee to Russia after the counter-revolution, he remained in exile until 1898, in which year he returned to Sofia, and soon after received a Staff appointment in the Bulgarian Army. During the next six years he rose steadily, and 1904 saw him Chief of the Staff. A year later he was promoted Major-General. One of his strong points is his talent for training the younger officers of his Staff, and before the war of 1912 he did good service in the general preparation of equipment. It was largely to that perfection of equipment, especially in artillery, that the torrential successes of the Bulgarians against the Turks were due in



GENERAL RADKO DIMITRIEFF : SOLDIER AND DIPLOMAT.
Photograph by Topical.

the advance towards Chatalja. Kirk-Kilisse was taken on Oct. 24, 1912, after three days' furious fighting. During that and subsequent operations Radko Dimitrieff, dressed in the overcoat of a common soldier, appeared constantly in the firing-line, leading and encouraging his men. He is one of those new-school soldiers who have mastered every department of their profession, and who combine theory with practice. Dimitrieff is also a soldier's general, as his conduct at Kirk-Kilisse proved; he is one in spirit with the fighting-man, and knows how to use him to the best advantage. And in the "business" side of war, so important in modern campaigns, he is also letter-perfect, a master of the details of transport and equipment. And this great warrior is also a diplomat. In March 1913 he was sent on a mission to the Rumano-Bulgarian Conference at Petrograd, where he was the hero of popular demonstrations. He returned in April, and in the following September was appointed Bulgarian Minister to Russia. During the present war he has held high command in the Russian Army, and before Przemysl he again lived up to his motto: "Don't count the enemy, beat him." Latterly he has been commanding the fortified district of Riga, where on Nov. 11 he received the Tsar and the Tsarevitch. Since Bulgaria entered the war on the side of Germany General Dimitrieff has returned his Bulgarian decorations, declaring that he would never wear them while King Ferdinand was on the throne. He has expressed his readiness to lead Bulgarian troops against the Germans if there should be a rising in Bulgaria against the present Government.



ALWAYS AT THEIR COUNTRY'S SERVICE: CAUCASIAN TROOPS AT THE FRONT—MEN OF THE GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS'S ARMY.

Like the Cossacks and Siberian corps, Russia's Caucasian troops, who comprise a great part of the Grand Duke Nicholas's army operating in Turkey, south of the Black Sea, form a distinct force, organised on special lines as rifle battalions, and militia, light cavalry, and field-gun and mountain batteries. They are recruited from the Christian population of the Caucasus and, in requital for undergoing military

training and holding themselves at the disposal of the Empire in war, receive a grant of farming land. The Caucasians supply their own arms, uniform, and horses, receiving ammunition from the Government. They wear, as their distinctive uniform, a Circassian costume of long dark coat, open on the chest, with cartridge-pockets on each breast, dark vest and trousers, and black lambskin caps. (Photo. by C.N.)



KIN OF THOSE FALLEN ON THE REFUGEE TRAILS: SERBIANS IN HOLIDAY GARB, BEFORE THE WAR.

The contrast between Serbia and her people before the war, and the misery which has fallen upon them since, is too painful to dwell upon. Our photographs, showing Serbians in their picturesque and colourful holiday dress, reminding one of the description given—by a correspondent—of a rustic wedding-procession, with its gaudily adorned bride enthroned in a country cart, on its way to church, were taken in

happier days. Now the naturally buoyant spirit of the Serbs has been put to a terrible test, and they have become warriors fighting for their lives, or half-starved refugees. On the refugee trails are "thousands of old men, women, and children" lying on the rocks and in the thickets, "exhausted, without food, awaiting the end," or the resumption of their march toward a "supposed goal of safety."



PATRIARCHAL IN APPEARANCE, BUT SUITED TO THE COUNTRY: SERBIAN OX-DRAWN TRANSPORT-WAGONS ON A FLOODED ROAD.

The conditions under which the Serbian Army has conducted its stubborn retreat, through difficult country, with bad roads deep in mud and often flooded, may be realised to some extent from such a photograph as the above. The Bulgarians claim to have made large captures, not only of Serbian troops, but of transport and guns. An official message from Sofia of November 30 stated: "Since the

beginning of the war against Serbia on October 14, up to the occupation of Prizrend on November 29, our booty has amounted to 50,000 prisoners, 265 guns, 136 ammunition-wagons, about 1,000,000 rifles, 36,000 grenades, 3,000,000 cartridges, 2350 railway-wagons, and 63 locomotives." The Serbian transport-wagons look primitive, but are well adapted to the country—[Photo. by C.N.]



HOW THE HARDY SERBIAN SOLDIER RESTS DURING THE WINTER CAMPAIGN: ENSCONCED IN A SHELTER ON MUDDY AND SNOWY GROUND.

The Serbian soldier, who in time of peace was a frugal and simple-living peasant, has been inured to hardship and privation through several years of practically continuous warfare. At the moment of writing the news from Southern Serbia is conflicting. It was reported at Salonika on November 30 that a combined force of Germans, Austrians, and Bulgarians had entered Monastir on that day, but

as telegraphic communication was still open the reports were doubted. A Paris communiqué of December 2 stated that the Serbians were still at Monastir on the previous day. The defender of the town, Colonel Vassitch, was reported on the 1st to have said that he could hold out if certain Serbian reinforcements that were expected arrived in time.—[Photo. by C.N.]



COMPARED TO THE IRISHMAN FOR BUOYANT CHEERFULNESS UNDER DIFFICULTIES: SERBIAN SOLDIERS RESTING ROUND A CAMP-FIRE IN THE RAIN.

In spite of all the hardships they have suffered, and the depressing effect of having to retreat before overwhelming forces, the spirit of the Serbian soldier has remained unbroken. A keen observer of national characteristics, writing in the "Times," points out that the Serbian is absurdly like the Irishman. "You ask the soldier, wounded or ill, awaiting his turn to be admitted to the hospital, how he is, and

before you ask you know that the answer will be 'Dobra' (good), and that it will be accompanied by a smile. You tell the unwounded man that the Germans are coming, outnumbering the Serbian armies by three to one, to wipe Serbia and the Serbians off the map, and he laughs a care-free laugh, and his eyes twinkle as he tells you 'Dobra.'"—[Photo. by C.N.]

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THE SERBIAN REFUGEES' FLIGHT: A LADY TWENTY DAYS ON HORSEBACK.
Mme. Slavko Grouitch, wife of the Serbian Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, an American by birth, has just gone through the worst experiences of the Serbian retreat. She left Nish for Monastir with the Government officials, and rode for three weeks on horseback among the fugitives. The road she describes as strewn with dead and dying and "exceeding the Klondyke trail in horrors."—[Photo. C.N.]



ONE OF THE BRITISH RED CROSS HEROINES IN SERBIA: MRS. ST. CLAIR STOBART.
Mrs. St. Clair Stobart, seen here in the riding-dress she wears in Serbia, is one of the band of devoted British ladies on Red Cross service among the Serbian population with whom she has shared the terrible trials of the flight before the invaders. Early in the year she took out a unit of nurses, and did invaluable work during the months when typhus ravaged the land.—[Photo. by C.N.]



LAIR STOBART.
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by C.N.]

DESIGNER OF BULGARIA'S CAMPAIGN IN NORTHERN SERBIA: GENERAL BOJADIEFF.
General Bojadieff designed and carried out the Bulgarian campaign in Northern Serbia. In connection with this, it was said from Bucharest early in October that the eleven Bulgarian Divisions would form three Armies, under the Crown Prince Boris—the First commanded by General Bogatcheff; the Second, by General Toucheff; the Third, by General Teodoroff.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE BULGARIAN FORCES: GENERAL JEKOFF.
General Jekoff, the Bulgarian War Minister, is Commander-in-Chief of all the forces of King Ferdinand the Fox. As War Minister, he succeeded General Fitcheff some four months ago. He represented Bulgaria in the negotiations with Turkey as to the Dedeagatch Railway, and was promoted General last August. In the earlier Balkan War he was Chief of Staff of the Army which took Adrianople.



A SAFEGUARD OF SALONIKA HARBOUR: THE APPROACH TO THE MUCH-DISCUSSED PORT WALLED IN WITH NETS.

Week by week, day after day in fact, according to the telegrams in the papers, the transports of the Allies arrive in port at Salonika in continuous succession and disembark batches of British and French soldiers without let or hindrance. Their arrivals and the departures of others keep the port in a bustle and afford unwanted entertainment to the onlookers of the various Near-Eastern nationalities who form

the normal population of Salonika. The track followed by the transports as they near Salonika Harbour is clearly marked out. As shown by our illustration (from a photograph) the channel is outlined on either side by rows of buoyed nets, which are but one of the various arrangements in being at the harbour, which is guarded with the greatest skill.



ONE A GERMAN FIELD-MARSHAL; THE OTHER, A GERMAN COLONEL: KING CONSTANTINE OF GREECE; AND QUEEN SOPHIA.

King Constantine is here seen at Salonika during a visit of a while ago, with the Queen, who is a sister of the Kaiser. The King is in Greek field-service uniform. In his hand (raised to answer a salute) he holds his baton, as Field-Marshall in the German Army. In all armies the baton is carried only by Field-Marshal, and is their special badge of rank. King Constantine is Commander-in-Chief

of his own Army, but the Greeks have no rank corresponding with Field-Marshall. The highest grade in the Greek army is that of General. Queen Sophia, like other Princesses of the German Imperial House, is titular Colonel or "Chief" of a Prussian regiment—the 3rd Grenadiers of the Guard, in the uniform of which corps a portrait of the Queen was given in our issue of November 24.



THE REFUGEE TRAIL—ONE OF THE MOST TERRIBLE TRAGEDIES OF MODERN TIMES: SERBIANS IN FLIGHT AMID

The flight *en masse* of the Serbian population before the invaders, from round Nish, where the refugees, coming from all parts of the country, had flocked together, to Monastir, was attended, according to all accounts, by scenes of heartrending misery and horror. "The road between Nish and Monastir," describes Mme. Grouitch (an American lady), who was in the thick of the mob of panic-stricken fugitives for three weeks, "exceeds the Klondyke trail in the horrors of the spectacle of dead horses bordering it, and the bodies of starved

and exhausted fugitives, struggled hopefully, only

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DERN TIMES: SERBIANS IN FLIGHT AMID THE SNOW, ON THE ROAD FROM NISH TO MONASTIR.—DRAWN BY F. DE HAENEN.

and exhausted fugitives, men, women, and children. . . . Most of the refugees on the way lacked food for days, and many died either by the roadsides or at the villages into which they struggled hopefully, only to discover that nothing edible was to be obtained there. . . . One night on the way here I heard the screams of a man who was being murdered because of the hunger of maddened men who fought to rob him of half a loaf of bread." The weather was bitterly cold, with an icy wind, and deep snow, knee deep in places, on the ground.



PART OF CANADA'S SPLENDID CONTRIBUTION TO THE FIGHTING FORCES OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE: FIELD-MARSHAL

The heroism of the Canadian troops, at Ypres and elsewhere, and the splendid effort of the great Dominion in aid of the Mother Country, form a glorious chapter in the history of the war. Canada's Royal Governor-General, the Duke of Connaught, has been indefatigable in the Imperial cause. The incident here illustrated took place on September 11. In this connection we may recall his telegram of October 31 to the Colonial

Secretary: "Order in Council passed yesterday authorising mobilisation of Canadian troops to the number of 250,000, to include those already under arms. This is an increase of 100,000 over number hitherto authorised, and is intended by the Government of Canada as a reply to the stirring message of his Majesty the King to the Empire." When the first Canadian Contingent reached the front, Sir John French said,

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BRITISH EMPIRE : FIELD-MARSHAL
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT ADDRESSING OFFICERS AT SEWELL CAMP, DURING A TOUR OF MILITARY CENTRES.

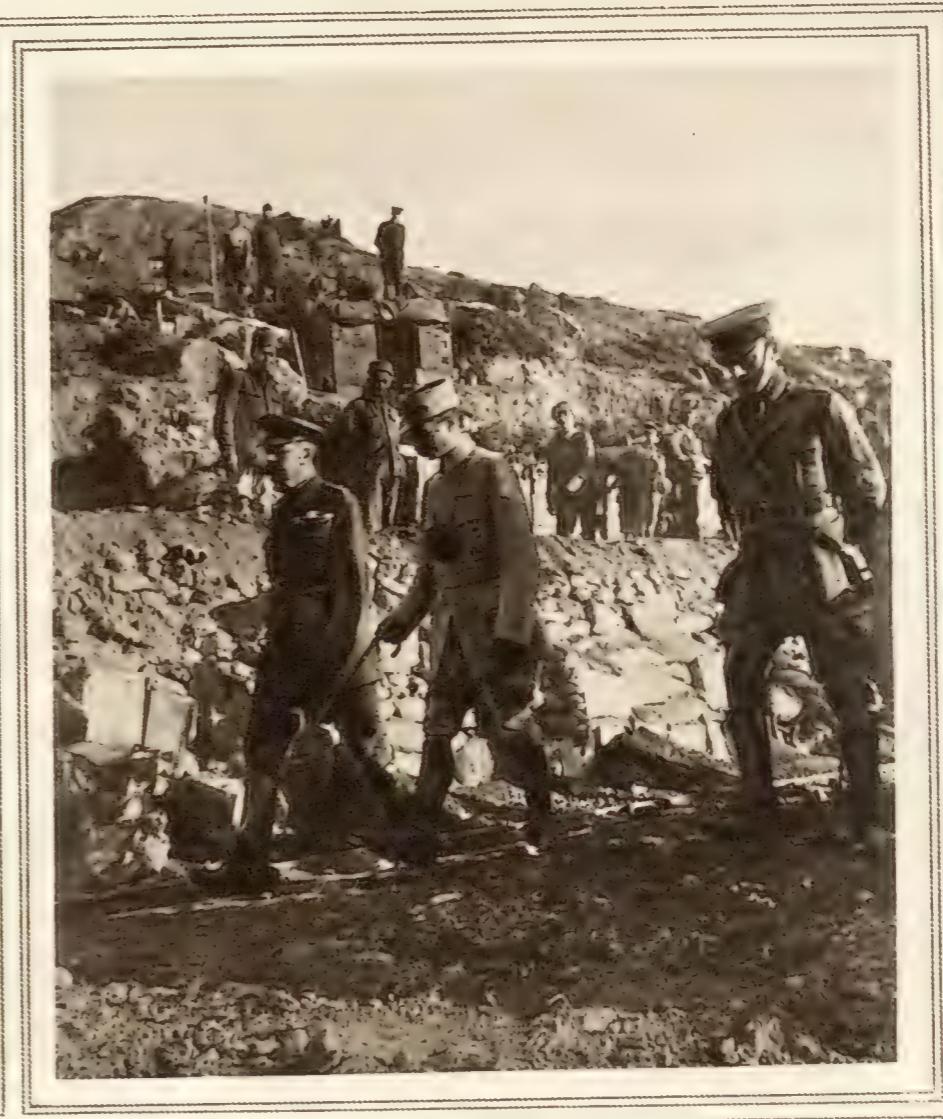
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ched the front, Sir John French said,

in a letter to the Duke expressing praise of the force: "I know how deeply we are all indebted to the untiring and devoted efforts which your Royal Highness has made." A few of the Duke's activities about the time when the above photograph was taken, and shortly before, were mentioned in a message from Toronto. On the occasion of a review of a company of the Toronto University Battalion, the Duke addressed

a gathering of 10,000 people on the University Campus. A week or two later he went West on visits to various military centres in the prairie provinces. A rumour that he might be recalled to Great Britain to command the Home Defence Forces was subsequently denied, and the opinion was expressed that he would probably remain Governor-General of Canada until the end of the war.—[Photo. by Rembrandt Studio.]



LORD KITCHENER AT "ANZAC": RETURNING FROM A VISIT TO THE FIRING-LINE.
"Very few even of the senior officers had any previous knowledge of the visit," writes Captain Bean, the official Australian Press representative, "but the moment he stepped ashore the men 'tumbled' to it, and a remarkable scene occurred. By the time Lord Kitchener reached the end of the pier the men were tumbling like rabbits out of every dug-out on the hillside. . . . Along the beach the men



EMERGED FROM EVERY DUG-OUT TO SEE LORD KITCHENER: "ANZAC'S" WELCOME. spontaneously called for cheers . . . He went through the front firing-trench. . . . The 'Anzac' staff had some moments of considerable anxiety as the tall person with a Staff officer's cap went stalking down certain awkward corners, all too visible to the Turkish snipers. He constantly spoke to the men." In the right-hand photograph he is seen with a French officer.—[Photos. by Illus. Bureau.]



THE BOMBARDMENT OF VARNA FROM THE ENEMY'S SIDE : GERMAN SUBMARINES AND BULGARIAN WAR-SHIPS GOING OUT AGAINST THE RUSSIANS.

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Varna, a Bulgarian port on the Black Sea, was bombarded by the Russian fleet on October 27, in spite of mine-fields and German submarines, which were beaten off by the Russian guns amidships, without interrupting the big guns' fire. A German report that a Russian battle-ship of the "Panteleimon" type was damaged by a submarine was denied. An account from Bucharest stated that the Russian

ships were anchored some five miles out, and that the "Goeben," "Breslau," and "Hamidieh" replied, as well as the shore batteries. Some shells fell among the Russian ships, but none was hit. Later reports said that a Bulgarian torpedo-boat was struck by a shell. There were said to be four Bulgarian torpedo-boats and four German submarines. The drawing is from a German paper.



IN A BRITISH FIRST-LINE TRENCH ON THE WESTERN FRONT: READY FOR THE WEATHER OF THE COMING WINTER IN FLANDERS.

Whatever hardships in the way of bad weather the coming winter may have in store for our troops in the trenches in Flanders, at any rate most of the inevitable discomforts to be faced have been minimised as the result of experiences gained last winter. Not only are the troops profiting by the lessons they then learnt for the first time; but, also, the home authorities are aware of what is most suitable for making trench-life endurable by the soldiers. A typical section of a British trench-line, constructed after the most recent methods, revetted with sand-bags and fitted with comfortable dug-out shelters, and with a planked causeway for use in muddy weather, is shown above, and is a distinct advance on last year's arrangements.—[Press Bureau Official Photograph per C.N.]



WAR "PASS LIGHTS" AT SEA: A NEUTRAL VESSEL PROCEEDING TO PORT AFTER OBTAINING LEAVE FROM AN EXAMINATION-SHIP.

In the above illustration, we see how one department of what may be called the police work of the Navy in war time, in regard to the traffic regulation and supervision of neutrals and friendly commercial vessels, is carried on. The four lights which are displayed from the foremast of the Dutch vessel here seen vary in colour and arrangement. They have to be shown in accordance with a fixed colour

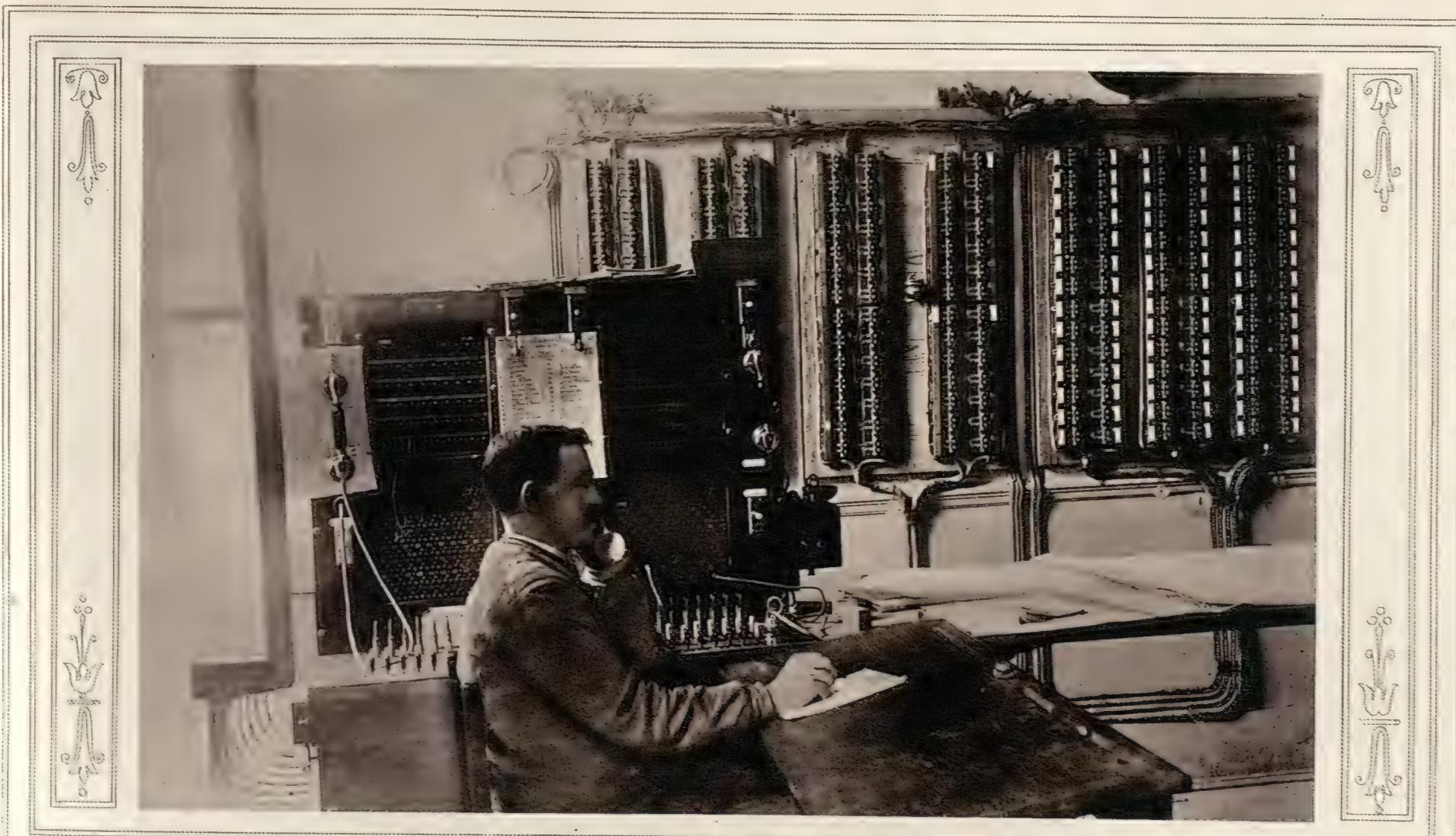
grouping. If any vessel should make an attempt to pass our watching patrols without showing the lights, or should the colours and arrangement of the lights shown be incorrect, she would be fired on. All being in order, on the other hand, nothing more aggressive than a searchlight-beam now and again is likely to trouble her voyage.—[Drawn by Charles Pears.]



TROOPS OF OUR SMALLEST ALLY IN WINTER GARB: MONTENEGRO'S MOUNTAINEER SOLDIERS' TRAVERSING A PASS AMID THE SNOW.

This illustration of Montenegrin soldiers—hooded and generally well protected against the weather—shows men of our smallest Ally on a snow-covered road down a steep mountain side. It reminds one of the Crimean drawings of the famous war-artist of the "Illustrated London News" in previous wars, the late Mr. William Simpson, showing French Zouaves in their hooded cloaks on trench-duty outside

the winter camp before Sebastopol. We have heard comparatively little of King Nicholas's sturdy mountaineers in their valiant resistance to the Austrian attempts to invade Montenegro, but the Montenegrins have managed to hold their own among their native mountains, and according to latest advices are affording refuge to one of the wings of the Serbian Army as it falls back.—[Photo. Illus. Bureau.]



THE NERVE-CENTRE OF THE ZEPPELIN DEFENCES OF PARIS : THE TELEPHONE-ROOM TO WHICH EVERY LOOK-OUT POST REPORTS.

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The photograph given above affords a glimpse behind the scenes in which Londoners in particular, mindful of their experiences on the "Zeppelin nights" of September and October, will be interested. No doubt, of course, it may well be that we also have its counterpart over here somewhere, housed in quarters unknown to the public. That, as Mr. Kipling says, "is another story." The office is the

nerve-centre of the defence system of Paris against raids by Zeppelins and aeroplanes. Within its walls are centred telephone-wires from every point within the Paris zone of defence, an area covering hundreds of square miles. Immediately an alarm is sent in from any one of the look-out posts, the information is telephoned round with orders what to do.—[French War Office Official Photo., per S. and G.]



REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE AMERICAN NAVY: ONE OF ITS MOST POWERFUL UNITS, THE DREADNOUGHT "ARKANSAS," CLEARED FOR ACTION.
Photograph by E. Muller, Jun.

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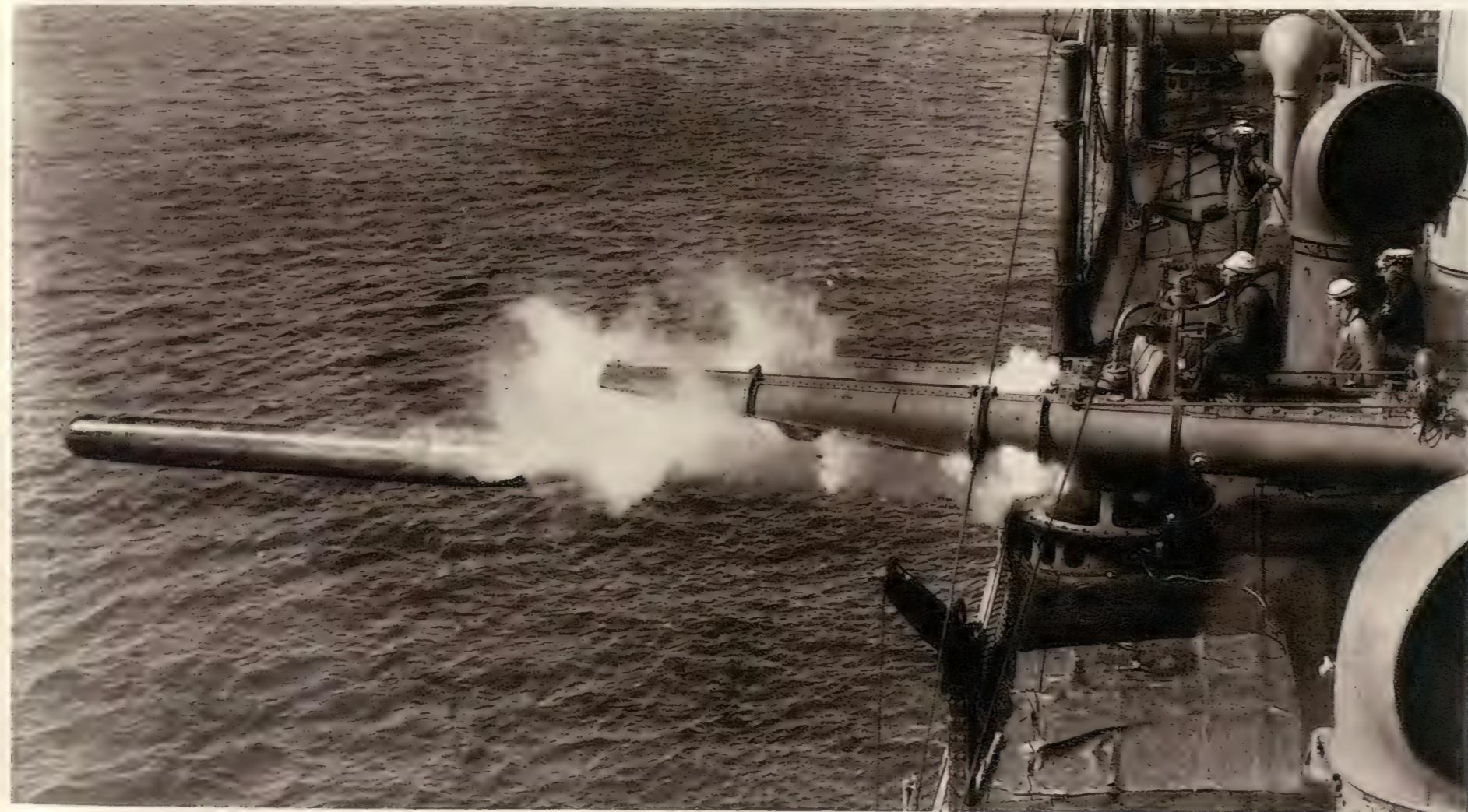
SAS," CLEARED FOR ACTION.

THE ENORMOUS GUN-POWER OF A MODERN AMERICAN DREADNOUGHT: THE "ARKANSAS" IN ACTION, FIRING HER PORT BROADSIDE.

Photograph by F. Muller, Jun



AN AMERICAN UNDER-WATER CRAFT OF MODERN TYPE: LOADING A TORPEDO INTO A SUBMARINE OF THE "G" CLASS.
Photograph by E. Muller, Jun.



THE AMERICAN NAVY AT WORK: FIRING A TORPEDO FROM AN ABOVE-WATER TUBE ON BOARD A UNITED STATES WAR-SHIP.
Photograph by E. Muller, Jun.

"AS it was in the days of long ago, And as it still shall be." So wrote Rudyard Kipling in "The Ballad of the Clampherdown," unwittingly prophetic of an actual exploit of the present war, the incidents of which form the story illustrated here. It is a reversion to the romantic days of sea-fighting, and the war has offered no other instance. On land we have seen various reminders of old-time battle-methods being turned to account: the hand-grenades of Marlborough's armies; steel helmets for infantry such as were worn in the sixteenth century; catapults such as Caesar's legionaries employed; liquid fire similar to the Greek fire that was the terror of the days of Richard Coeur de Lion and the Crusaders. But a boarding incident in the conditions and circumstances illustrated on this page and on that opposite, is an unique event for modern sea warfare. It took place in the first week of November, off the island of Crete. On a dull, cloudy morning and when the sea was fairly smooth, the French patrol-boat "Nord-Caper," a former Boulogne trawler converted to war purposes, commanded by Lieut. Edmond Lacombe, was cruising in those waters with orders to overhaul and examine passing craft; acting, in the picturesque phrase of a French narrator, as "gendarme

[Continued opposite.]



A BOARDING EXPLOIT WORTHY OF OLD SEA ROMANCE: THE FRENCH PATROL-BOAT "NORD CAPER" GRAPPLING HER ANTAGONIST.

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de la mer." Suddenly a strange sail loomed on the horizon, heading to the south-west, from the direction of the Turkish mainland of Asia Minor, steering, apparently, towards the Tripolitan coast beyond the Egyptian frontier. The "Nord-Caper" was promptly turned to head off the vessel, and the stout-bowed ex-trawler at once began to buffet her way towards the unknown craft. The stranger held on her course with all sails set, but the steamer had the advantage of speed, and came up with her before long. Lieut. Lacombe then, in the usual way, lowered a boat to visit the ship, examine her papers, and learn her destination. The stranger would not let herself be brought-to, but on board the "Nord - Caper" they speedily formed a correct judgment of her nationality—that she was an enemy, a Turkish craft. There was only one thing to be done, and Lieut. Lacombe made up his mind without hesitation. He decided to run alongside and board. It was a piece of daring, for he had only ten hands available, while the enemy might be crammed with men. The "Nord-Caper" straightway steered alongside the Turk, so close that the vessels' sides touched. It was in the daring seaman's way of old; just as the famous French corsair Surcouf boarded Indiamen.



[united] THE DARING AND ROMANTIC EXPLOIT BY A FRENCH PATROL-BOAT IN THE MEDITERRANEAN : BOARDING THE TURKISH SHIP.

Quickly making fast with grapnels hooked into the shrouds, giving the enemy no time to guess his intention, the gallant officer sprang on board, his brave ten close at his heels. They boarded, we are told, with revolvers and any weapon found at hand, and stripped to the waist. They charged in among the enemy, forty-three armed men in number, and attacked them hand to hand. For five fierce minutes

the Turks resisted. Then their captain surrendered. Lieut. Lacombe found he had made a good prize. Eleven Turkish officers were on board, on a special mission sent with the idea of raising a revolt among the Senussi of Italian Tripoli. When the "Nord Caper" returned to the station of the nearest French squadron, towing her prize, with the Tricolour over the Turkish flag, she was deservedly cheered.

only a strange horizon, heading from the direction of the mainland of Sicily, apparently, on a coast beyond. The "Nord Caper" turned to starboard and the stout little boat once began to move towards the stranger held all sails set, taking advantage up with her. Lacombe then, rowed a boat to examine her destination, not let herself on board the ship, they speedily learned of her destination. She was an enemy, here was only one, and Lieut. his mind withdrawn decided to run aboard. It was a race he had only won, while the boat was crammed with "Nord Caper" straight alongside the Turk, vessels' sides in the daring raid; just as the sailor Surcouf

TAONIST.



"I SHOT THE ALBATROSS"—OFF OSTEND: FLIGHT-LIEUT. FERRAND, R.N.A.S.
A despatch from General Headquarters of November 29 said that on the previous day "a British seaplane brought down a German seaplane." Fuller details of the event were published later by the Admiralty: "Flight-Lieut. Ferrand, R.N.A.S., with Air-Mechanic Oldfield, in a seaplane, shot down a German Albatross seaplane off Ostend. The Albatross dived nose-first into the sea, and sank."—[Photo. by Birkett.]



DESTROYER OF A GERMAN SUBMARINE—BY BOMBING: FLIGHT-SUB-LIEUT. VINEY.
The Admiralty account said: "On November 28 Flight-Sub-Lieut. Viney, R.N.A.S., accompanied by a French officer, Lieut. le Comte de Sincay, whilst patrolling off the Belgian coast, dropped a bomb on a German submarine. The submarine was observed to have her back broken, and sank within a few minutes." A previous despatch stated that the exploit took place off Middelkerke.



A PERIL OF THE GREEK COAST: SHIPS OF THE ALLIES RIDING OUT AN AUTUMN STORM OFF SALONIKA.

During the late autumn and winter months, the Aegean is a notoriously stormy sea at times, being liable to sharp and severe gales with rough, choppy seas which spring up suddenly among the islands and sweep with destructive force along the shores of Greece and Turkey. As will be remembered, last February and March our earlier naval operations against the Dardanelles' outer forts were greatly

impeded, and now and again temporarily checked, as the official telegrams stated, for a week or ten days at a time more than once by the prevailing stormy weather. The Greek coast in the neighbourhood of Salonika is exposed to the winter gales, and the above photograph was taken while one was at its height. It gives a glimpse of some of the Allies' vessels off the port.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]



BRITAIN IN THE BALKANS: SOME OF OUR TROOPS ARRIVING IN CAMP NEAR STRUMNITZA, WHERE FIGHTING HAS TAKEN PLACE.

Although, up to the present, no numbers have been published (or are likely to be), as to the British contingent which landed at Salonika and made its way up country to the sphere of operations in which the Allies opened their Balkan campaign on the Bulgarian frontier in the neighbourhood of Strumnitz, a considerable body of our men is known to be on the spot. Further, it has been in action, as telegrams

have notified. The troops taking part are completely organised and equipped to form a self-contained force of all arms, with supply trains and active service details. In the illustration a newly arrived section of one of the British units is seen making its way through part of the French lines to a British camp.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]



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DOING THE "FIREMAN'S LIFT" ON AMBULANCE DUTY IN THE BALKANS: A BRITISH SOLDIER CARRYING A WOUNDED COMRADE AT VALANDOVO.
The British troops in the Balkans took over a section of front from the French, and made a strong position, but the wild and rugged country made progress slow. Casualties were not very heavy. Writing from the British front, Mr. G. Ward Price said: "The 10,000 or so Bulgars who face us have been well satisfied to leave us alone. . . . Their patrols come down into the valleys at night, where they occasionally meet with similar detachments of our own. . . . They do not even snipe us to any great extent, and their shells . . . only resulted, among one battalion that had received twenty-five of them, in one cut finger, another slight flesh-wound, and the destruction of a haversack." Our billeting has had a salutary effect on villages: dirt has given place to cleanliness.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



NOW UNDER GENERAL JOFFRE'S ORDERS : GENERAL SARRAIL, COMMANDING THE FRENCH IN THE BALKANS, LEAVING HIS HEADQUARTERS AT SALONIKA.

In order to bring about unity of aim and close co-operation in the several campaigns, General Joffre, whose post had hitherto been that of Commander-in-Chief of the French Armies in the North-East, was recently given an extended general control over the operations in Europe, with the title of Commander-in-Chief of the French Armies. This placed the Salonika expedition under his direction, but did not necessarily mean that General Sarrail, Commander of the French Army of the Orient, would be given new duties. As to recent operations in Serbia, a French communiqué of the 5th mentioned that "On December 3, on the Tcherna front, a number of enemy reconnaissances were stopped by our artillery fire. There was a cannonade in the sector east of Strumnitz and on the British front."—[Photo, by Illus. Bureau.]



WITH OUR FRENCH ALLIES IN THE BALKANS: AN OUTPOST ON A HILLSIDE NEAR STRUMNITZA.

AT SALONIKA.
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by Illus. Bureau.]

Some idea of the physical difficulties that the Allied troops in Serbia have to reckon with in their endeavour to stem the tide of the Bulgarian advance in that quarter may be gained from this illustration. It shows the mountainous and rugged character of the Strumnitza district, intersected with ravines cleft in the limestone rock amidst steep and bare hillsides, everywhere covered with boulders and straggling

patches of brushwood. The weather at this time of year is always bitterly cold owing to the prevailing strong winds from the north-east, which blow unchecked across South-Eastern Europe after being chilled on the snow-covered plains of Russia. The muffled-up appearance of the men of the French outpost on the exposed hillside in the illustration evidences the cold.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]



FIGHTERS FOR THE FREEDOM OF EUROPE: XXXVI.—N.C.O.'S OF THE 3/3RD FIELD AMBULANCE—1ST LONDON DIVISION, R.A.M.C.

Reading from left to right and from back to front, the names are: Sergt. J. W. Butt, Cpl. A. E. Harris, Cpl. H. N. Gibbs, L-Cpl. A. Symes, L-Cpl. C. Greenslade, L-Cpl. R. J. Wiggins, L-Cpl. G. Tedeschi, L-Cpl. G. N. Selby-Lowndes, L-Cpl. A. J. Needham, Cpl. F. Duck, L-Cpl. W. Connor, Cpl. A. G. Talbot, Sergt. T. S. Munro, Sergt. R. G. Gale, L-Sergt. F. H. Holland, Qmr.-Sergt. H. Bussell, Sergt.-Major F. Hooper Poole, Sergt. E. Thatcher, Staff-Sergt. W. E. Hollingdale, Sergt. A. A. Everett, Sergt. H.

Palmer, L-Cpl. E. F. Eldred, L-Cpl. A. Newill, L-Cpl. W. Redman. The Third line unit of the 3rd London Field Ambulance was first formed during last January. It went under canvas at the training centre at the end of April, its home all through the summer, where it is still. The First line unit was brought up to full strength at the outset of the war, and at once went into training. The Second was formed in September 1914, and having completed its training is ready to go where ordered.—[Photo. Bassano.]



FIGHTERS FOR THE FREEDOM OF EUROPE: XXXVI.—OFFICERS OF THE 3/3RD FIELD AMBULANCE—1ST LONDON DIVISION, R.A.M.C.

Reading from left to right the names are, Standing: Capt. G. W. Greene, Capt. R. W. A. Salmond, Lieut. and Qr.-Mr. B. Fairweather, Lieut. (Transport) W. A. Chapman. Seated: Major L. C. V. Hardwicke (Officer Commanding), Lieut.-Col. A. S. Greenway (T.D.), Senior Medical Officer. The Third line unit of the 3rd London Field Ambulance, with the Second, has come into existence since the war began. The senior unit of the three, the 1/3rd, represents the original corps, the first Volunteer medical corps,

formed in the United Kingdom. It was originally raised in 1885 as the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps. Later, it was styled the Royal Army Medical Corps Volunteers, and in 1908, on the institution of the Territorial Force, it took its present full title, being officially designated as the 3rd City of London Field Ambulance. While a Volunteer unit under the former organisation, the 1st London Field Ambulance supplied a section which rendered excellent service during the Boer War.—[Photo. by Bassano.]



FIGHTERS FOR THE FREEDOM OF EUROPE: XXXVI.—AT THE

The war-training course which has been carried out by the 3rd London Field Ambulance is of the most thoroughgoing and realistic nature possible. The first unit has been at the front in Flanders since February; the second and third units have been going through training in England up to the present; but both of the later units have meanwhile supplied several drafts of men for certain duties to combatant regiments of the Division, both in France and at the Dardanelles. Photograph No. 1 gives a glimpse of the battlefield duties of the R.A.M.C.: a wounded man has been found and is being surgically attended to on the spot. No. 2 shows the field-dispensary. In No. 3 are stretcher-bearers at field drill. No. 4 shows wounded being placed in an ambulance-wagon.—[Photos. by S. and G.]

TRAINING CENTRE OF THE 3/3RD LONDON FIELD AMBULANCE.

LONDON: Published Weekly at the Office, 172, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of London, by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH LTD., 172, Strand, aforesaid; and Printed by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH LTD., Milford Lane, W.C.—WEDNESDAY, DEC. 8, 1915.